

Saving Money in the Home Little Tricks For Women in Household Economics

By ELIZABETH LATTIMER.

WITH the lack of sugar a daily problem for every housekeeper, I suppose no one can get enough sugarless recipes.

If you are wise you will not use your last bit of sugar, hoping to get more when the present supply is gone, but will avoid the possibility of totally sugarless days by making your small supply go as far as possible.

Turn to your war conservation cookbooks and refresh your memory on ways to use the sugar substitutes. You will find many recipes for cakes, but most of them were built to save what as well as sugar. We have this cause for rejoicing at least; though we must cut down our use of sugar we still have wheat for cake making and our old stand-bys in time of sugar stringency—molasses, corn syrup, and honey—are still procurable.

The cakes made with syrup are not just like those made with sugar. In most cases they are less sweet. They do fill an emergency need for cakes, however. The following recipes use but little sugar:

1 cup fat. 1/2 cup milk.
2 tablespoons sugar. 1 teaspoon vanilla.
(brown or white). 1/2 cups wheat flour.
2 eggs. 1/2 teaspoon baking powder.
1 cup corn syrup. 1/2 cup molasses.
1 square melted 1/2 teaspoon salt.
chocolate.

Cream the fat and sugar, add the egg yolks, syrup, and melted chocolate, and beat well. Sift the dry ingredients together and add alternately with the milk. Add vanilla and fold in the stiffly beaten whites. Bake in loaf or layers in a moderate oven.

For frosting—cook one-half cup corn syrup until it forms a long thread when dropped from a spoon. Pour over the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs and beat until thick enough to spread.

Spice Cakes.

These little individual spice cakes, baked in muffin tins are also very good:

1/2 cup fat. 1/2 cup flour.
1/2 cup molasses. 1/2 teaspoon salt.
1/2 cup corn syrup. 1/2 teaspoon soda.
1/2 cup milk. 1/2 teaspoon cinnamon.
1/2 cup raisins. 1/2 teaspoon nutmeg.
1/2 cup flour. 1/2 cup chopped raisins.
1/2 teaspoon baking powder.
Mix in order given.

Oatmeal Drop Cookies

Without Sugar.

1/2 cup fat. 1/2 cup flour.
1/2 cup molasses. 1/2 teaspoon salt.
1/2 cup corn syrup. 1/2 teaspoon soda.
1/2 cup milk. 1/2 teaspoon cinnamon.
1/2 cup raisins. 1/2 teaspoon nutmeg.
1/2 cup flour. 1/2 cup chopped raisins.
1/2 teaspoon baking powder.
Mix and drop from a spoon on greased baking sheet. Bake in a quick oven.

Along this same line, remember that the old-fashioned gingerbread calls for no sugar. Why not serve it more often as an autumn dessert? It is delicious served warm with whipped cream.

Here's That Rare Thing

Something for Nothing.

For the benefit of the housekeeper, the Bureau of Standards, Department of Commerce, has published a card, to be hung in the kitchen, giving information useful in the household. This includes weights and measures equivalents, weights per bushel of the more common vegetables and fruits, rights per cup of household commodities, such as sugar, butter, lard, flour, and rice. Much other useful information is condensed upon this card.

\$1 PAID FOR EACH DOLLAR SAVED

How I Saved a Dollar

Here is a chance for every one to earn a dollar by telling how she has saved a dollar. It may be a dollar or more. It may have been saved in a day or a week. However, all that matters is HOW it was saved.

\$1 saved and \$1 earned by the telling of the saving makes \$2. How about it? Be brief and write only on one side of paper.

ELIZABETH LATTIMER.
I will award a prize of \$1 each day for one of the suggestions which I print.

Until the supply is exhausted, copies of this publication may be obtained by writing to the Bureau of Standards, Washington, D. C., and requesting Miscellaneous Publications—No. 39, Household Weights and Measures.

Today's Economy Prize goes to Mrs. E. A. Lachour, who ranks with Luther Burbank, the gentleman who makes two trees grow where only one grew before. Mrs. Lachour has gotten the maximum out of a roast of beef. It is evident here is a family with small appetites. Here's how she did it:

The Roast Everlasting.

DEAR ELIZABETH LATTIMER:

I have been reading your articles in The Times every day and the recipes are used to cut down expenses in our food preparations. I usually buy a small roast of two or three pounds every Saturday and spin it out as long as possible. Of course there are only two in our family but larger families could do the same thing on a larger scale.

On Saturday, for instance, I bought 2 1/2 pounds of roast of brisket for 45 cents which lasted us until Thursday. On Sunday we had two meals from it. Monday I stripped the meat off the bones and put it through a food chopper, mixing it with left-over gravy, then reheating it. I then put it in a bowl and set it away to cool. When cold, it was nice and firm and could be cut into slices. This we had sliced for Monday's supper. Then I put the bones from the roast in a kettle with left-over carrots and beans, covering them with water and thereby made the stock for vegetable soup, which we had on Tuesday. From the left-over ground meat I made meat rolls for Wednesday. The rest of the ground meat, together with the liquid from the left-over soup, made a nice hash for Thursday evening.

MRS. E. A. LACHOUR.
1233 1/2 D street northeast.

Weddings in China.

The increasing influence of Western civilization upon the Chinese people is particularly noticeable in functions which concern their home life.

A few years ago a bride would have been carried in a closed chair to the home of her future husband, and together they would have done honor to his ancestral tablets as a sign of her admission to his family. A feast would follow, but in accordance with Chinese ideas she would have been rigidly excluded from this. Nowadays, even in Chinese families where Christianity has not been accepted, the wedding ceremony is conducted upon Western lines, with best man, a relative, to give away the bride, bridesmaids, and the utmost pomp and publicity.

Several weddings of recent years have been celebrated on these lines, the brides wearing Western gowns with long trains, veils, and wreaths or orange blossoms.

The Witch That Walks on Hallowe'en

DRAWN BY JULIA MCCARTHY



Answers to Questions

WHAT READERS OF THE TIMES WANT TO KNOW

Q.—Is it customary to wear mourning for a two-year-old baby?

I. K.

A.—It is not customary to wear heavy mourning for a young baby or to wear it very long. You might wear black and white with propriety.

Q.—What proportion of Americans are Christians?

C. C.

A.—The total number of church members in the United States at the time of the last census was 42,044,374. Of course, this number does not include all believers in the Christian faith in the United States.

Q.—Has July Fourth been made a national holiday by act of Congress?

C. D.

A.—Independence Day is a national holiday by general custom and observance, and not because of Congressional legislation.

Q.—What individual in history was called the "Eagle?"

M. W.

A.—The son of Napoleon, sometimes known as Napoleon II and afterward the Duke of Reichstadt was called "Eagle." He died when only twenty-one years of age.

Q.—What is the largest number of cylinders used in aviation engines?

T. Z.

A.—Twenty-four cylinders were used in an experimental "Liberty" aero engine.

Q.—Tell me the meaning of James Earl Frazer's sculpture called "The End of the Trail."

R. K.

A.—This tragic picture of the Indian on his pony is supposed to symbolize the dying out of the Indian race.

Q.—How many patents have been granted in the United States?

L. C.

A.—More than 1,300,000 patents have been granted in this country since the United States Patent Office was established in the latter part of the eighteenth century.

Q.—What is the percentage of workers in the United States who are unorganized?

H. E.

A.—The American Federation of Labor says there are about 4,000,000 organized workers in this country. The 1910 census showed that there were about 38,000,000 persons engaged in gainful occupation. This number undoubtedly has grown. On the basis of these figures there would be 34,000,000 unorganized workers in the United States. This means that eleven out of twelve are unorganized.

Q.—What is the penalty for intercepting or destroying a letter belonging to another person?

K. E. G.

A.—Any person who interferes with mail belonging to another person "shall, for every such offense, be punishable by a fine of not more than \$500, or by imprisonment at hard labor for not more than one year, or by both."

Q.—How many men are there in a regiment?

F. W.

A.—The maximum strength of an infantry regiment is 103 officers and 3,653 men.

Q.—In selecting a climate for a person suffering from catarrh what are the most important factors to be considered?

N. D.

A.—The United States Public Health Service says that while individual cases demand different climatic conditions, it is well to consider the following factors in selecting a health resort for the catarrh victim: An atmosphere relatively free from dust and an absence of sudden great fluctuations of temperature.

Q.—Why does a young woman entering a Catholic religious order dress in a bridal costume?

J. V.

A.—A novice is arrayed in a bridal costume before taking the veil to symbolize her bridal with Christ. Afterward she assumes the black habit, renouncing the world.

Q.—What is the mortality rate of children under five years?

E. S.

A.—Mortality statistics for children under five years show that 228.4 per 1,000 die.

Q.—What is a simple method of cleaning the nickel parts of a stove?

M. W.

A.—Make a paste of whitening with aqua ammonia, or, if it is not available, water. Cover the parts with the mixture and allow it to dry. Afterward rub off with a dry cloth and polish.

Washington's Paintings Going to Ruin From Lack Of Care, Says H. Q. Seebold

By Frederic J. Haackin.

PAINTINGS of the departed American great which decorate the halls of various government departments and of the Capitol here in Washington are slowly going to ruin for lack of care, according to H. Q. Seebold, an authority on paintings, ancient and modern.

Mr. Seebold says that the ancient masterpieces of the European galleries would have disappeared long ago if they were not better cared for than the historic portraits in our government departments. He says that the European pictures, many of which are centuries old, are watched and cared for like millionaires. Once a year, at least, each of them is given a coat of oil to preserve it from decay. But not so the valuable American paintings. They are allowed to rot and flake until even a Cabinet officer can see that there is something wrong with them, and then they are turned over to some artist who gets the job is the one who offers to do it for the least money.

And the work should not be done by artists at all, according to Mr. Seebold. It should be done by expert mechanics especially trained for the work.

The most important of these important Government portraits are those of the Secretaries of State and Assistant Secretaries of State in the State Department, those of the Attorney General in the Department of Justice, and those of the Secretaries of War in the War Department. It has long been the custom for the incumbents of these positions, upon retiring, to have their portraits painted at Government expense, and to leave them hanging on the walls of their offices. It is a pernicious custom, which has led to the loss of many of the best portraits of our country. The artists who have been chosen to paint the portraits of the Secretaries of State and Assistant Secretaries of State are not the best of the country. They are really priceless treasures, and should be treated as such.

"Politically Painted." One prominent Washington artist who was asked how commissions for these portraits were given out said that the pictures were politically painted. In other words, they were given to the artist who was in the best position to get the job. He said that the pictures were given to the artist who was in the best position to get the job. He said that the pictures were given to the artist who was in the best position to get the job.

Some of the portraits are very poor, but many of them are good and a few excellent. Secretary Sargent, Stewart, and Clarkson are a few of the better known artists represented. Many of the pictures are not signed, and the names of the artists who have been chosen to paint the portraits of the Secretaries of State and Assistant Secretaries of State are not the best of the country.

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The Love Gambler

By VIRGINIA TERHUNE VAN DE WATER.

DESIREE LEIGHTON dined alone this evening.

This was a rare occurrence. Her father seldom left her to take the evening meal by herself. He usually exacted her promise to send for some friend to keep her company.

David DeLaine had been right in his supposition that his former employer would be at his club tonight. A dinner was to be given there in honor of a certain Canadian military man. It was an occasion that Samuel Leighton would have been loth to miss.

Nevertheless, he spoke regretfully on his bidding his daughter good-bye at 7 o'clock. She was not looking well. Nor had she looked well for some days. She seemed as cheerful as usual, but her father saw that it was an effort for her to appear so.

"Did you invite some one to dine with you?" he now asked, as he kissed her.

She shook her head. "No, Dad. I did not want anyone."

"I told you to ask your aunt, or Helen Goddard—or some one—to come in."

"I did not want anybody," she insisted. Aunt Adelaide has a cold. As to Helen—she paused.

"I know," her father said curtly. "She talks too much. I can well understand your not wanting her. Still—there are others."

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type of hostility at which one would expect a chauffeur to lodge.

But these speculations were soon banished by the appreciation that he was actually in New York once more.

Her Thoughts. And now she was to see him face to face—to hear him speak—to talk to him!

Throwing herself into a great chair, she closed her eyes and tried to calm the beating of her heart.

"Of course the man was coming here only on business—he had intimate as much in the past that he wrote to her. He said it was a matter of importance" to himself.

Could it be that he wanted to ask her for a recommendation to some other position?

But no—he would not ask that of her. Nor would he go to her father with such a request. Had he been any other than the man he was, he might so far have forgotten his pride. But he could not do such a thing. And he would never seek her out unless he had some good reason to do so. Pride and humility were curiously mingled in his character.

She had felt tired and worn lately—for internal conflict wears one down. She had waged a continual struggle with herself—a struggle to forget this man, his face, his voice, his manner. She had driven her thoughts in all directions, except toward him. Yet as soon as her vigilance relaxed they rushed to him.

"Dinner is served, ma'am," the new waitress announced.

Silently Desiree took her seat at the table. Only once did she speak to her attendant, and this was at the end of the meal.

"I am expecting a caller at 8:45," she said. "If any one else calls this evening, kindly say that I wish to be excused."

(To Be Continued.)

BOOKS

"ROMANCE OF A GREAT FACTORY."

By Charles M. Ripley, E. E.

"There is romance in that mighty spinning top, the steam turbine, fed by the stored sunlight of prehistoric ages—ages when ferns were giant trees, and our ancestors were crawling things in the slime on the shores of the lagoon. Turning at a speed which would carry it across the continent in a few hours were it not imprisoned in the power plant, some single turbines furnish mankind with electricity equaling the power of 60,000 horses. They turn night into day, and propel the electric train with the speed of the gale." Thus writes Dr. Charles F. Stelmets in the introduction of the "Romance of a Factory."

That there is romance, and poetry, too, in mighty modern mechanisms, Kipling has told in some of his verse. Mr. Ripley depicts the operations of a great industry, the General Electric Company, at Schenectady, N. Y., in such entertaining manner that the reader has to accomplish in prose much of what Kipling did for steam in his verse.

The curious, the spectacular, the sentimental, all have place in the picture presented of the human side of an industry employing 35,000 men.

For an instant it occurred to her to wonder how Smith, a chauffeur, happened to be able to afford to step all the house from which he had written. It was not a fashionable resort—yet it was not the

Aunt Eppie Hogg, the Fattest Woman in Three Counties

By FONTAINE FOX.



WHEN AUNT EPPIE IS CAUGHT OUT IN A HIGH WIND WITH HER SPECIAL, MADE TO MEASURE UMBRELLA IT IS QUITE SOME JOB TO KEEP THE THING FROM TURNING INSIDE OUT OR BLOWING AWAY ENTIRELY.

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